

EDGEFIELD ADVERTISER.

A Democratic Journal, Devoted to the South and Southern Rights, Politics, Latest News, Literature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, &c.

W. F. DURISOE & SON, Proprietors.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., OCTOBER 17, 1855.

VOL. XX—NO. 49.

Edgefield Collegiate Institute FOR YOUNG LADIES!

THE next Session will commence on Monday the 17th Sept., and continue fourteen weeks. The system of instruction, under which this Institution has retained its popularity for the last four years, will be continued, with such improvements as an enlarged experience has suggested. The same Teachers who have proved so popular during the past year will be continued in the several departments. Whatever can be gained by a most thorough system, combined with faithfulness, competency and industry on the part of the Teachers, aided by a pious and judicious management, will be secured. Appointments for illustrating the different branches of study can be safely promised to those who wish for their daughters an enlarged and liberal culture.

We consider the accomplishments of the past as the surest guarantee of success for the future, and rely upon these, and our continued efforts during the coming year, for the continuance of that liberal patronage which has always been so cheerfully accorded to this Institution.

It is of importance to the Pupils that they be present as early as possible at the commencement. The Rates of Tuition in the different departments will remain unchanged. They are as follows:

Collegiate Department, per session, ..	\$15 00
Academical " " " " " " " " " "	12 00
Primary " " " " " " " " " "	7 00

Optional Studies, FOR WHICH THE CHARGE IS EXTRA.
Music Department .. \$18 00
French " " " " " " " " " " 10 00
Drawing " " " " " " " " " " 10 00

Pupils using the Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus are charged each \$2 a Session for breakage.

For those practicing upon the Piano at the Institute pay each \$1 a Session for keeping them in tune.

There is also a charge up on all the Pupils of five cents a Session for contingencies.

All bills are payable at the close of each Session.
CHAS. A. RAYMOND, Prs.
August 29 53

Curryton Academies.

THE MALE DEPARTMENT of these Academies is under the supervision of Mr. J. L. LESLY, assisted by Mr. BASS. The Female Department will be supervised by Mr. A. P. BUTLER, assisted by competent Misses and other instructors.

Rates of Tuition.
First Class, Primary Department, per Session \$9.00
2nd " " " " " " " " " " 32.00
3rd " " " " " " " " " " 15.00
4th " " " " " " " " " " 18.00

Music Department .. \$20.00
Pupils are charged from the time of entering until the end of the Session. Tuition in advance.

The year is divided into two Sessions of five months each.

Good board can be had in the neighborhood at from \$8 to \$10 dollars per month.

ROBT. MERIWETHER, Proprietor.

Edgefield Male Academy.

THE Exercises of this Institution are now in progress for the Fall Term under the control of Mr. W. E. McCASLAN, as Principal, and Mr. T. B. CROOKER, as Assistant.

The regulations of the Academy are being rearranged by the Teachers conjointly, and will soon be published.

The Village of Edgefield offers many inducements to parents in an educational point of view. It is perfectly healthy as a general rule. It is free from the evil influences of grog-shops. It is a religious community. And it can justly boast of an enlightened society.

Over the Male Academy the Trustees exercise a direct supervision and are consulted in all cases of extreme punishment. They propose to give more of their attention in future to the weekly reviews of the scholars, that an additional stimulus may be imparted to the classes.

The present Teachers are capable and energetic young gentlemen in their respective departments. Their School numbers about 40 at this time, leaving abundant room for 20 more. It is hoped that parents and guardians will reach of us will immediately embrace the opportunity.

Terms as per last Session.
R. T. MINS, Principal.
A. SIMMONS, Assistant.
J. H. WATSON, Treasurer.
LEWIS JONES, Secy.
BENJ. WALDO, Jr.

Notice.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Edgefield and vicinity that he intends opening a School upon his premises in Edgefield Village, on the first Monday in August next, wherein will be taught the higher branches of

English and Classical Literature.
No pains will be spared to render ample satisfaction to parents who may intrust their children to his care both as to learning and discipline. Charges the same as at the Village Academy, and invariably in advance.

He will also attend to the practice of LAW and EQUITY, for the District—and may be found on Saturdays and a portion of the days at his Office, over Mr. B. C. Bryan's Store.
WILLIAM LOGUE, Jr.
July 30, 55

A CARD.

THE Undersigned returns his sincere thanks to his friends for their patronage while located in Hamburg, and hereby informs them that he can be found (after September next) at the House of WARD, BURCHARD & CO. opposite the Methodist Hall, Augusta, Ga. where he would be happy to see and serve them, and where a FULL and COMPLETE Stock of Dry Goods, can always be found, which will be sold as LOW as from any House in the City.
M. A. RANSOM.
Hamburg, Aug 13, 55

NOTICE TO COTTON PLANTERS!

THE Subscriber, living near Bethel Church, below the Ridge, would inform the Cotton Planters of Edgefield and the surrounding Districts, that he is manufacturing

COTTON GINS, Of a very SUPERIOR QUALITY—warranted to give satisfaction. I am also prepared to REPAIR OLD GINS.

At very moderate prices. For information in regard to my capacity to do the above work, I would refer to Mr. R. T. Southright and Mr. Wade Holstein.

Please address the subscriber, as well as the gentlemen referred to, at the Ridge P. O., S. C.
WILLIAM GASTON.
Sept 5, 55

Merinos and Delaines, AT VERY LOW PRICES!

THE Subscriber will sell his present Large Stock of French and English MERINOS and DELAINES, at very Low Prices. The assortment embraces a great variety of styles, for Ladies and Children's Dresses. Also, superior Welsh, Gauze and Silk, Warp Plaids, &c.
WILLIAM SHEAR.
August 30, 55

"Economy is Wealth!"

GOOD clean Rags of every description will be purchased at the "Advertiser Office." Prices, 25 cts per pound. Now, here's a chance for almost every body, and old bachelor's too, to make money. April 12

Choice Poetry.

THE EARTH IS FULL OF SUNSHINE.

The earth is full of sunshine,
When the heart is full of gloom,
For the light within our spirit
Shines on everything we see;
Then it finds the smallest trifles
For its happiness suffice,
And pleasure in the simplest thing,
As in the things of price.

There is a sunshine in the flowers,
In the shadowy forest trees—
There is sunshine in the rippling brook
That whispers with the breeze;
It looks on us from every face,
The homely and the fair;
And the happier the spirit feels,
The more it seeks to share.

A lovely thing is sunshine,
And gladness where it falls;
But more beautiful the sunny heart
That all things blessing calls.
That is always seeing something
For which to render praise;
A spirit full of thankfulness
In all its works and ways.

That can pass along earth's pilgrim,
And not think all untrue,
To whom earth's hopes seem but a shade
(Alas! they are but few)—
And the bitter leaves for others,
Extracting but the sweet,
For such hearts make their happiness
From everything they meet.

And they who thus untrifled
Can glide down the stream of life,
With a spirit that elastic springs
From all its care and strife;
Have a world of joy within them
That not lightly will depart,
For they bear about their Paradise
A mild and joyous heart.

And are not such more happy,
And more likely to be right,
Than they who would persuade us, earth
Hath naught for us but night?
For 'tis—and 'tis a doctrine
That the many will receive—
There is hope for every one on earth,
If they only will believe!

YOU HAD BETTER GO AWAY, JOHN.

Nor for my love implore;
For I your sweetheart will not be,
So trouble me no more!
What is the use of talking thus?
I will not go with you,
Upon my life, you trouble me,
Ay, that indeed you do.

You had better go away, John,
You really bore me quite;
Don't tell me I am "beautiful,"
That I'm your "soul's delight;"
Provoking 'tis, I do declare,
That me you torment yet;
I feel that such a wain as you
No maiden ever met.

You had better go away, John;
Ah! what is that you say—
That you will take me at my word,
And walk with Fannie Gray?
You cannot be in earnest, John,
To leave me thus alone;
Why don't you know I love but you—
You are my dearest John?

Oh! go not then away, dear John,
My error I confess;
My heart is yours, and fond, I trust,
You'll never leave it less;
A trip, John, you've long promised me,
If I with you would go;
If Fannie Gray will yet forget,
Love's answer you shall know.

Miscellaneous Reading

A CURIOUS SERMON.

The Brandon (Miss) Register reports the following curious sermon preached at the town of Waterproof, not far from Brandon:

I may say to you, my brethren, that I am not an educated man, and I am not one of them who think that education is necessary for a gospel minister, for I believe the Lord educates his preachers just as he wants 'em to be educated, and although I say it that oughtn't to say it, yet in the state of Indiana, where I live, there's no man as gits a bigger congregation nor whar than I gits.

That may be some here to day, my brethren, as don't know what persuasion I am in. Well, I may say to you, my brethren, that I'm a Hardshell Baptist. There's some folks as don't like the Hardshell Baptists, but I'd rather have a hard shell as no shell at all. You see me here to-day my brethren, dressed in fine cloze; you must think I was proud, my brethren, and although I've been a preacher up the gospel for twenty years, an' although I'm capting of that fatboat that lies at yure landing, I'm not proud, my brethren.

I'm not gwine to tell you edzackly where my text may be found; suffice it to say it's in the leeds of the Bible, an' you'll find it somewhere 'twixt the first chapter of the Book of Generations and the last chapter of the Book of Revelations an' if you'll go an' sarch the Scriptures, as I have sarched the Scriptures, you'll not only find my text, but a great many other texts as will do you good to read, an' my text, when you shall find it you shall find it to read thus:

"An' he played on a harp uv a thousand strings—spirits uv just men made perfect."

My text, brethren, lends me to speak uv spirits. Now there's a great many kinds uv spirits in the world—in the first place, there's the spirits as sum folks call ghosts, and then there's the spirits of turpentine, and then there's the spirits of sum folks call liquor, an' I've got as good an article of them kind uv spirits on my flatboat as ever fished out the Mississippi river, but there's a great many kind of spirits, for the text sez—

"He played on a harp uv a thousand strings—spirits uv just men made perfect."

But I'll tell you the kind uv spirits as is ment in the text, its fire. That's the kind of spirit as is ment in the text, my brethren. Now, there's a great many kinds of fire in the world. In the first place, there's the common sort of fire you lite a cigar or pipe with, and then there's

sum fire, first before you're ready and fall back, and many other kinds uv fire, for the text sez—

"He played on a harp uv a thousand strings—spirits uv just men made perfect."

But I'll tell you the kind uv fire as is ment in the text, my brethren—its hell fire! an' that's the kind uv fire as a great many uv you'll come to, if you don't do better nor what you have bin doin'—for "He played on a harp uv a thousand strings—spirits uv just men made perfect."

Now, the different sorts uv fire in the world may be likened unto the different persuasions of Christians in the world. In the first place we have the Piscopals; an' they are a high sailin' and a high fallin' set, and they may be likened unto a turkey buzzard, that flies up into the air, and he goes up and up, till he looks no bigger than your finger nail, and the first thing you know, he cums down and down, and is a fillin' himself on the karkiss uv a dead horse, by the side uv the road—and "He played on a harp uv a thousand strings—spirits uv just men made perfect."

And then there's the Methodist and they may be likened unto the squirrel, runnin' up into a tree, for the Methodist believes in gwine on from one degree uv grace to another, and finally on to perfectness, and the squirrel goes up and up, and up and up, and he jumps from lim to lim, and branch to branch, and the first thing you know, he falls and down he cums kerdumaux, and that's like the Methodist, for they is a fallin' from grace all! And—"He played on a harp uv a thousand strings—spirits uv just men made perfect."

And then, my brethren, there's the Baptist an' they her been likened unto a possum on a amion tree, and the thunders may roll, and the earth may quake, but that possum cums there all! And you may shake one foot loose, and the other's there, and you may shake all feet loose, and he lops his tail round the tree, and he cums down, and "He played on a harp uv a thousand strings—spirits uv just men made perfect."

A PENNSYLVANIA DURCHMAN PUZZLED.

A journeyman printer lately set out on foot to travel for the interior of Ohio, a distance of five hundred miles, with an "old brass" and three dollars in his pocket. He soon found himself in Pennsylvania, and being weary, called at the inn of a Dutchman, whom he found quiet smoking his pipe, when the following dialogue ensued:

"Well, Minister, Valking Stlick, vat you vant?"
"Refreshment and repose."
"Supper and lodgings, I reckon?"
"Yes, sir; supper and lodgings."
"Be you a Yankee pedlar, mit chevelry in your pack, to cheat to gulls?"
"No, sir, no Yankee pedlar."
"A zinging traveler, too lazy to—"

"A cheerful shoemaker, vat Stlick?"

"No, sir, or I should have mended before this. But I am not disposed to submit to this outlandish inquisition: give me supper and lodgings!"

"Torekly. But vat be you? A takin' home beehive's money for a more earnest dat you make tem lazy?"

"Try again, your worship!"
"A dentist, presakin' beehive's jaws at a dollar aching, and running off mit old Shambled's daughter?"

"No, sir, no tooth puller!"
"Kernolous, den, feelin' de young folks' head, like so many cabitch and charging 25 cents vor dellin' der fortune like a blained Yankee?"

"No phrenologist, your excellency!"
"Well, den, vat de tufel are you? Shoost tell von shall have some of te pest passages vor your supper, and sichay all night vest grad midout charging you, mit a chill of visky to shart on before breakfast."

"Very well, your honor; to terminate the colloquy, without further circumlocution, I am an humble disciple of Faust—a professor of 'the art preservative of all arts'—a typographer, at your service sir."

"A printer, sir; a man that prints books and newspapers."

"A man vat brints to nooshbbers! Oh! yaw, yaw! By Choober! cye! cye! Dat ish it! A man vot brints nooshbbers—yaw, yaw! Valk up, valk up, Mr. Brinter! Cheems, take the cheemleman's pack off, Schon, bring some junk to de table. Petsey, bring in some beer. A man vot brints de nooshbbers! I wish I may be shot if I didn't tink dat you vash a Know Nothin'."

ALPHABETICAL ADVICE.

A. Always attend to your avocation. Avoid alcoholism and artful women.

B. Benevolent but not prodigality—bury all bickerings in the bosom of forgetfulness.

C. Continue to collect cash and keep it.

D. Do your duty and defy the devil.

E. Early endeavor to eradicate every error both of head and heart.

F. Fight fairly when you do fight; but the better way is not to fight at all. Fiddle for no fool.

G. Grace, goodness, gumption, a little goose grease, enable a man to slip 'thru' the world mighty easy. Get them and glory in them.

H. Harbor hope in your heart if you would be happy, but hark ye, hope cannot render rotund the rope of the hang man.

I. Iniquity is insufferable; indulge not in iniquities.

J. Jealousy may be called the juice of joy, and the yeast of jest; but too much joking often destroys the joviality of the social circle.

K. Kindness kindles the fire of friendship. A kiss avails more than a kick.

L. Love the ladies, look before you leap—Beware lecherism.

M. Make not mischief by meddling with the matters of other folks.

N. Never be caught napping, except in the night.

O. Order is heaven's first law—obey it.

P. Pursue the plain path of probity, and put in practice what you will give in precept.

Q. Quarrel not, quibble not, be not fond of asking questions, or addicted to queries.

R. Run runs respectability; renounce, renew, and renovate.

S. Seek salvation, Oh, ye sinner—become saints and you are safe.

T. Take time by the forelock; try to turn every moment to account.

U. Union unites to unity; in the whole universe there is union; be ye therefore, united for the sake of union.

V. Vanity has no connection with valor—remember that.

W. Women and wine bring woe and wretchedness when wickedly indulged in.

X. 'Xtra' exertions accomplish 'xtraordinary' ends.

Y. Yield to no tyrant; yeoman and their yoke fellows are lords of the soil.

Z. Zig-zagging is a characteristic of many—take a straight course through life, and zealously present it.

And—mind your business and let other people's alone.

WEARING OF FLANNELS.

We extract the following plain and sensible remarks upon the importance of wearing flannels next the skin, from the work of Physiology, recently published by M. LA BORDE, M. D., Professor in South Carolina College:

There is a very important matter connected with dress, which I cannot pass over in silence. I mean the wearing of flannel next the skin. In the minds of many persons there is a considerable prejudice against wearing it, though of late years there is a sounder public opinion than formerly. I will now state very briefly the advantages of flannel and give some striking examples in confirmation. In the first place, it is a bad conductor of caloric, and tends, therefore, to prevent the escape of animal heat. Secondly, it aids largely in protecting the body against the influences of sudden changes in the weather. By preventing the rapid escape of the animal heat, and by the gentle friction of the skin and the slight irritation of the general surface, its tendency is to keep up an equable temperature.

The gentle friction in maintaining the circulation in the cutaneous vessels, and at the same time imparts a healthful stimulus to the nerves. That it contributes little to these ends may be readily perceived by observing the change of temperature and other effects produced on a part subjected to friction by the hand or in any other way. I know that the irritation produced by flannel is so great in some persons that they do not wear it next the skin. When it is worn loosely as it should always be done, this friction must take place to a considerable extent in every movement of the body. I have to add, as another advantage, that there is no other material which absorbs so well the exhalations from the skin. This property naturally suggests a frequent change of flannel or its thorough ventilation at night; the former, however, is to be preferred.

Much difference of opinion exists as to the time when flannel should be put on and taken off, and here I think a great error is often committed. With very many it is a period of severe and dangerous cold, and a few I should be worn through all the year; and this is the class of persons who stand most in need of it. It is a mistake to suppose that the wearer of flannel in the hot months necessarily suffers more from heat than others. I have heard many persons declare from personal experience that it is not so, and my own experience is to the same effect. Generally, a lighter article should be substituted during the summer season. Most persons, however, find it necessary to wear it throughout the year, and now the question comes up when should the change of apparel be made. Do not have, in alluding to the dangers and difficulties by which the subject is surrounded, was in the

DEATH OF ANOTHER PALMETTO SOLDIER.

We regret to chronicle the death of Capt. Alex. Stuart, of this district, who died at or near Blackstock Depot, on Wednesday last, of that insidious disease, consumption. Captain Stuart was a native of this district, and was well known to all who knew him. A gentleman of kind and amiable deportment, a true patriot, from the Emerald Isle, a brave and undaunted soldier, he served through the Mexican campaign as Orderly Sergeant of company G, passing through the various engagements that tried the chivalry of Carolina's sons, and, braving every danger, he sustained the reputation of his regiment in being wounded with many others whilst battling nobly to the war cry of the gallant Clark—"Stand the fire at all hazards, remember where you're from." His death is a loss to the citizen and to the soldier, and whenever a monument shall be erected (if ever) by the State, the memory of departed worth, the name of Alex. Stuart will be entitled "to a place in the picture."—Winnsboro Register.

JEWISH DAY OF ATONEMENT.

We notice in some of the New-York papers, extended accounts of this high annual festival celebrated in that city on Saturday, the 22d ult. The Jewish

terrible ravages of the cholera in Florence.—The London News of September 19th says:

A letter from Florence gives very terrible accounts of the ravages of the cholera. No less than 11,000 persons have, it is said, been carried off in the month of August. The population of the city, which is on an average 100,000, is now reduced to 60,000 by death and flight. The Grand Duke, it must be said, is creditably set a noble example. Although his family has left, he remains himself, and clad in the black veil of the Fraternity of Mercy, he sometimes assists in the burial of the dead. It is positively affirmed in this letter that ten persons were lately buried alive. The horrible fact was brought to light in this way:

An Italian warehouse keeper in Palazzo, a faubourg of Florence, was buried for dead in the Trespiano cemetery, with many other supposed corpses, in a common grave. He awoke to a state of consciousness, and so this was the covering of the sandy earth above him, that he made his way out to the surface.

He lay on his back in the forest, which surrounded the grave yard. At last he recovered strength sufficient to reach his house, where he startled his family, who were in mourning for him. He assured them that he distinctly felt the bodies of numerous people interred with him moving about. If there were any, ten in number, as I have said, had stirred, and several of them had bitten their fingers in agony, and otherwise injured themselves. They were all dead when the investigation was made. The utmost excitement prevailed on the subject among the population.

When the cholera first broke out in Florence, it was supposed money must be plenty; in fact, that we should be overrun with coin. Facts, however, show that these new golden fields are by no means adequate to keep our currency in a healthy condition. The character of our foreign trade in such as to keep our circulating medium pretty thoroughly drained. The report of the Boarding of the United States Treasury Department, for the quarter ending June 30, 1855, shows that the balance of trade is against us, and although the full amount of our exports exceeds our imports, yet this is more than made up by an excess of specie exported. The whole amount of our exports during the

THE EDITORIAL PROFESSION IN CALIFORNIA.

Editorial life in California is described in a vein of extravagant humor by one of the fringes of the daily press, the San Francisco Examiner, in an article which has been given this order of proceedings to be followed by the editor:

First—Gets up in the morning at 10 o'clock; dresses himself puts on his hat, in which are six or seven bullet holes, and goes to a restaurant for breakfast. After breakfast starts to the office to look over the papers and discovers that he is called a coward in one of them, and a liar in another, and a puppy in another; he smiles at the pleasant prospect of having something to do; fills out and despatches three blank challenges, a team or two of which he always keeps on hand to save time; commences writing a leader, when the clock strikes 11, a large man with a cowhide in one hand a pistol in the other, and a bowie knife in his belt, walks in and asks if his name is —; he answers by knocking the intruder down with a pair of stairs with a chair.

At 12 o'clock find that his challenges have been accepted, and suddenly remembers that he has a little affair to settle at the beach that day at 3 o'clock; goes out, kills his man, and then comes in and mixes on stewed grizzly; starts for the office gets dined in a street row, and has the heel of his boot shot off by accident; laughs to think how beautifully it was done, arrives at the office at 3 o'clock, kills a dog with a paving stone; gets run over with a cart, and has the tail of his coat slit by a thrust from a knife; and two bullet holes put through his beaver as he steps within his own door; smiles at the escape; writes until two o'clock and then turns in, with the happy consciousness of having two duels to fight the next day.

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WAR PROSPECTS.

It is now more than one year since we pointed out the fact that the complete occupation of the Crimea by the Allied troops would probably be the commencement of the grand campaign against Russia. The largest military and naval expedition that the world ever saw, landed about twelve months since and attacked the most colossal military empire of the world. The expedition has now, after a war of giants, been so far successful that the Allies are now on the Russian territory. At the extreme Southern point of the Empire, 300,000 Allies, after an expense of \$500,000,000, have obtained a base of operations for the new campaign. They have now in their immediate front the veteran army of Russia, without, as yet, having approached a chance for peace. That which is now required is to furnish a new army of the grand campaign, the present army of the Crimea and communications. That is to say, the war is now a contest between the means and expense are to be enhanced one-half; and with every step of a quest, every mile of advance, new expenses must be incurred. Hitherto the contest between Western Europe and Russia has been confined to a single point, where all expense and effort has been concentrated. Russia has been compelled to bring her resources to that point, which the Allies could reach with comparative ease, and with a small force. The peninsula, however, now in the hands of the Allies; they are to hold it, while the Russian armies are to be followed across these barren steppes, and difficulties which half conquered the Russian troops before, they came in the presence of the Allies. Up to this time, the expense has been great on the part of England and France, and the Russian resources are now being felt in the rapidly rising rates of interest in London and Paris. Three times within a few weeks the Bank of England has raised its rate, but gold flows out with extraordinary increased velocity. The London authorities have estimated the export of gold weekly to the armies at the rate of \$500,000,000 per annum, and hopes were entertained that a portion would soon return through the channels of trade. The new campaign will require a vastly increased expenditure in the enemy's camp. It is evident that this drain may ultimately result in a general act of a fall in exchanges here upon the movement of gold. The tendency of trade and development of vigor which have been played in attacking and finally crushing Sebastopol, give assurance that the mistake of underestimating the enemy will not again be made. The report of the Boarding of the United States Treasury Department, for the quarter ending June 30, 1855, shows that the balance of trade is against us, and although the full amount of our exports exceeds our imports, yet this is more than made up by an excess of specie exported. The whole amount of our exports during the

AN ENGLISH PAPER PUBLISHES A TRANSLATION FROM HINDOSTAN OF A LIST OF THE IDELS MANUFACTURED BY "A MOST RESPECTABLE AND ORTHODOX HOUSE OF BIRMINGHAM." HERE IT IS: "Yamen, aged of (king of demons) in great wrath, and in the name of the present style; Yaronin, (god of the sun), very spirited, his crocodile in brass and whip; silver; Couberson, (god of wealth), is of the most exquisite workmanship. Smaller demigods and minor demons in every variety. No credit, and discount allowed for ready money."

INDIA RUBBER BUTTONS.—Buttons, "travelling light in beauty of glass and finish, are now made from India rubber. The United States Navy and several large clothing houses have adopted the new style.

GENERAL JAMES SHIELDS.—This brave and gallant Irishman has retired beyond the limits of civilization, and is now living in a portion of Minnesota, where no foot save the red man's ever pressed the grass. A few years ago the nation was profuse in its honors and accolades of him for his bravery in the Mexican war. Now the persecution of himself and countryman has sought in the Western wilds that peace and tranquility denied him by the natives of the country for which he nobly fought and bled. What a commentary on the intolerant and persecuting spirit of the times.

DARING ROBBERY.—A telegrapher, as being told that temperance men were a band of robbers, said—Yes, they have robbed the Poor House and the State Prison of their victims."

MATHEW LANSBERG used to say, "If you wished to have a shoe made of durable material, you should take the upper leather of the mouth of an old toper, for that never lets in water."

A plain and unobscured man, who had received his education principally beneath the open sky, in the field and the forest, and who had wielded the axe more than the pen, while speaking of children, remarked with true and beautiful simplicity, "The little chips are nearest the heart."

A locomotive built to burn anthracite coal has been running a hundred miles a day, it is stated on the Reading Railroad for the past few weeks, and her performance is so satisfactory, that good judges on the road think her the best for passengers they have ever known. She has an abundance of steam and throws no dirt or sparks, and makes a saving of 43 per cent.

THE COTTON CROP.—From the information we have been able to obtain from almost every quarter, and especially from some of the most intelligent planters in our own District, we are induced to believe that the present crop must fall short of the last year. In some sections we hear of a falling off of at least one-third, and from every indication we are inclined to the opinion that an early frost will be expected. In view of such a misfortune, however, we believe the price of the staple will again rally, and we may yet, at least, hope to see 10 cents as the current quotation for good mercantile cotton in our own town.—Winnsboro Register.